AN AFTERNOON IN SOCIETY.

GOOD WEATHER FOR THE RECEPTIONS, TEAS AND OTHER EVENTS TO-DAY.

Mrs. Frederic Goodridge to Give a Reception This Afternoon-Last Week's Amalast night. A lad, thinly clad and shivering
in the chill blast that
whistled across the
City Hall Park at midnight, was struggling
hard to keep an inebriteur Theatrical Entertainment to be Repented To-Day-Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll to Sail for Europe To-Morrow.



LEAR, cold weather will make a pleasant change for those who are going to attend the many teas or amateur theatricals to - day Mrs. Frederic Goodridge, of 250 Fifth avenue, will give a recention this afternoon Miss Lina Crawford. Miss Lusk. Miss Marie

IN THE CHILL BLAST AT MIDNIGHT.

Ton-Year-Old's Responsibilty With Father Both Blind and Drunk.

PECULIARLY and

addressed as " father," from falling.

The boy was not more than ten years old,

and he was trying to coax his father to go

Sure enough, he was stone blind!

He was a vender of lead-pencils, and his little son led him to the offices of his customers.

DOINGS IN THE THEATRES,

Theatre on the same night.

Henry A. Dixey still continues to do an enormous business in San Francisco with "Adonia."

It is said that he will not open at the Bijou OperaHouse, in this city, next season, as had been announced, He plays in Boston next October, and
there is a strong possibility of his remaining on the
road all next season in "Adonia." Dixey can
always introduce so much new "Dusiness" into

scene was witnessed by a Wonld reporter last night, A lad, thin-

ated man, whom he

Reed, Miss Marie Manice, Miss Costar, Miss Kitty Babcock, Miss Satterthwaite, Miss Van Wart, Miss Charlotte Zerega, Miss

Van Wart, Miss Charlolder Zerega, Miss
Julia Cotton Smith, Miss Agnes Lawrence,
Miss Margaret Lawrence, Miss Hoadly,
Miss Wells, Miss Louise Floyd Jones, Miss
Oddie, Miss Carrie Webb, Miss Camilla
Moss and Miss Smedling will assist in receiving. Among those expected are the following-named persons:

Mrs. J. D. Reed, Capt. and Mrs. Kabe, Gen. and
Mrs. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. George Betta, Mr. and Mrs.
Charles Berryman, Mr. and Mrs. Appleton, Mr. D.
Sidney, Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. John Crosby Brown,
Mrs. Henry, Miss Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Schieffelin,
Miss Roosevelt, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Chandler,
Miss Chandler, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Chandler,
Miss Charlog Lawrence,
Miss Headly,
Miss Wells, Miss Louise Floyd Jones, Miss
Charlog Betty in a rolling-mill accident, "said the half-frozen lad. "And he gets this way every time we have a good day.
Folks felt sorry for him to-day because it was cold, and he sold out his pencils twice. Madrinks, too, and I gets fits when they are both of," added the boy.
Just then a fit of anger seized the blind inebriate, and he made a vicious lunge with his hand in the direction of the small, squeaky voice. The boy, always on the alert, dexteriously dodged the blow without losing his sustaining grip on the father's coat-sleeve.
They lived over in Jackson street, and the policeman put the man forcibly on a green car. The man lopped over in a corner and fell asleep, and thus they set out for home.

The first of the three subscription dances gotten up by Mr. E. L. Hedden, of 88 West Forty-ninth street, will occur this evening.
Judge and Mrs. Daly, of 84 Clinton place, will give a large ladies' luncheon to-day.
Mrs. Woodsworth, of 18 East Thirty-seventh

Judge and Mrs. Daly, of \$4 Clinton place, will give a large ladies' luncheon to-day.

Mrs. Woodsworth, of \$18 East Thirty-seventh street, will give a reception to-day.

The very successful dramatic entertainment given by amateurs on Thursday of last week for the benefit of the West-Side Day Nursery will be repeated this afternoon at the Lyceum Theatre. Tickets may be had from Mrs. W. Amory, 192 East Thirty-ninth street; Pond's music store or at the Women's Exchange The only change in the cast to-day will be that Mr. T. Francis Conrad will take the part of Guzman in "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady" in place of Edgar Sands De Wolfe.

Mrs. William Amory, jr., of 102 East Thirty-ninth street, will give a dinner this evening to "the cast" of the amateur dramatic entertainment.

Mrs. James Toler, of 7 West Twenty-first street, will entertain the Friday Evening Dancing Class to-night.

The Nineteenth Century Club will hold its next meeting in the assembly rooms of the Metropolitan Opera-House.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll, nee Bancroft, will sail for Europe to-morrow.

Mrs. Philip J. Sands, of 15 East Thirty-third street, entertained the Thurday Evening Dancing Class to-morrow.

Mrs. Warren, of 250 Lexington avenue, will give a reception to-morrow.

Mrs. Newton Perkins and Miss Perkins, of

man fails to appear.

John F. Donnelly's popular Sunday night concerts ought soon to become an institution. Mr. Donnelly knows what the public like to hear if any one does. Next Sunday, at Steinway Hall, Jules Levy, the cornetist, will play, assisted by the Clipper Quartet, Miss Louise Searle, Edward O'Manony, Miss Josie Hall, Luigt Dell 'oRo, Miss Oille Torbett, Alfred Liston, Miss Julia Earnest, John S. Cox. Joseph Conyers and W. W. Furst. These artists will appear at the Third Avenue Theatre on the same night.

give a reception to morrow.

Mrs. Newton Perkins and Miss Perkins, of 65 East Fifty-second street, will give a tea on

Mrs. J. D. Wing, of 16 West Forty-ninth street, will give a reception to morrow after-noon in honor of Miss Hurlburt, the fiance

of her son.

Mrs. William A. Hammond, of 43 West
Fifty-fourth street, will give a reception to-

of her son.

Mrs. William A. Hammond, of 43 West Fifty-fourth street, will give a reception tomorrow.

Mrs. Paul E. Rasor and the Misses Jenkins, of the Rutland, 250 West Fifty-seventh street, will give a tea to-morrow afternoon.

Movemble Train Skirts Fashlounble Again[Paris Letter to London Telegraph.]

A new style of pelisse has appeared. It cannot be worn on foot, as the back-pieces are prolouged into a short train. The fronts, cut redingote-shape, are not sewed to the back nor below the waist, and the interval is filled with a panel of some other material, plain in the case of velvet or satin brocade, plaited if in paille or other silk. For the rest, cloth or woellen of a rougher description is sometimes chosen. Velvet brocaded ottoman or velvet is more handsome, but almost too heavy for the purpose. This new application of the train is a the purpose. This new application of the train is a sure sign—if any were needed—that train-skirts are to be worn very generally once more; and not only trains proper, but skirts cut so as to sweep the floor a few inches—an innovation with more

the floor a few inches—an innovation with more noveity in it. Of course this is not extended to walking costumes, while evening party and ball dresses do not more than touch the ground. The habit of having moveable trains is growing. They are fastened separately to the waist at the back over draped skirts so made as to be worn alone when required. This train, detached from the rest of the skirt, awaeps out behind in long platts or folds, and measures from two to two and a half yards in length. It is linedthroughout with silk or sarsenet, and a layer of stiff mealin is laid between the two materials. A train so added must not be wholly dissimilar from the rest of the dress; the bodice ought to be entirely or in part of the same material.

days when stars must have special drawing-room and dining cars, crows to see them off, and all the rail depot, sat on a bench with the crowd and quietly railed depot, sat on a bench with the crowd and quietly article depot, sat on a bench with the crowd and quietly article depot, sat on a bench with the crowd and quietly depot on the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily took possession. They escaped recognition so thoroughly that at 5 o'clock, when the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily took possession. They escaped recognition so thoroughly that at 5 o'clock, when the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily took possession. They escaped recognition so thoroughly that at 5 o'clock, when the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily took possession. They escaped recognition so thoroughly that at 5 o'clock, when the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily took possession. They escaped recognition so thoroughly that at 5 o'clock, when the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily took possession. They escaped recognition so thoroughly that at 5 o'clock, when the tragedian bought seats in a drawing-room of the stragedian bought seats in a drawing-room car and speedily too

It Depended on His Luck.

[From Harper's Baser.]
A young wag uptown started out with his gun incased in canvas to take a train for Sullivan County the other day, and met a lady of great heart

and age.

"Do you mean to tell me," she asked, "that you are deliberately going to shoot little birds and timid, inoffensive animals?"

"No, ma'am," he replied, "I will not go so far as to say that. If I have my usual luck I shall shoot nothing but my gun."

The False and the True.

Let me explain the apparent mystery. Whenever you see an expensive article of jewelry upon the person of an otherwise ordinarily attired man, you can safely set him down as the patron of an instalment jewelry house. Ever tried the scheme? No; well suppose you're a man in only moderate circumstances and desire to wear

an expensive watch. Of course you can't pay, say, \$150 down at once for it; but if you have \$25, and know how, you can get the covered timekeeper, nevertheless. How? Why, you take your \$35 to the jew-eller who makes a specialty of the instalment business, and put it in his hands as your urst payment, and take your watch with you. Then you pay off the belance at the rate of 50 per cent, a month until the entire amount of your indebtedness has been liquidated. If you are a responsible man no reference or security will be asked from you to insure the payments; but a stranger must, of course, bring the jeweller some tangible evidence that he is no swindler. As the jeweller recompenses himself for his trouble, risk and use of his money by charding a liberal advance on the regular price, the instalment business pays very well, and many dealers sell goods in this manner. A Suggestion for the Girls. [From Harper's Basar.]
The girls of a family have it in their power at al times to do a great deal of work in behalf of the male members of the bousehold, or of their acand he was trying to coax his father to go home. The old man growled in a maudlin way about the cold, and insisted that he must have another drink.

Policeman 999 approached the couple at the request of the reporter with the intention of frightening the man into going with the boy. But he flad got no further than the exclamation, "Come now, boss!" made in gruff tones, when he ejaculated, half in soliloquy, "Great Scot! The man is as blind as a bat!"

quaintagees, who are out in the rough and tumble, and among all the temptations of the open world; but the winter weather affords them ampler opportunity than all the out-door days of boating and shooting and lawn-lennis and pienicking do, for it brings about a closer and more constant contact, a much fuller vision of fine qualities, and a much more effective ground for their exercise. Young girls, then, who understand this will soon find that they have all they want to do, if they will undertake to make their homes so thoroughly delightful that not only other youths will come to see them there, but their own brothers will cometentedly and proudly prefer to stay therein. With the parlor or sitting-room made tasteful and cheery, as girls can make a room, even when forced to depend upon themselves for means, with pleasont people coming in—coming in because the place is bright and attractive and the people no less so—with perfect good nature preserved among them, no matter what happens to upset the temper, and therefore the absolute prohibition of wrancing or of excited argument, with as much music as may be had, with a little amusing reading, happy, morry talk, games of one sort and another, efforts being made to have the newest and those most likely to attract the brothers, according to their idiosyncrasies—with all this, and more that will suggest itself to those girls who are in carnest about it, the house may be made by them a place in which the brothers aball look forward to spending the evening with nearly as much gratification as that with which lovers look sor the hour that shall find them together; and all the more if the girl who has a lover does not count out her brother as a supernumerary. and among all the temptations of the open world;

How Paris Anarchists Dine.

as a supernumerary.

Five Anarchists have just been condemned to three months' imprisonment each and fines for having dined too freely at the expense of an "infamous bourgeois," and for having insulted the police. The five were wandering about Paris, as police. The ave were wandering about Paris, as they alleged, hungry and pennliess, and they therefore considered that they had a right to get dinners without paying for them. They accordingly went into a restaurant, ordered a dinner a is carte and a quart of wine each; bad their glass of coffee and their chasse cafe in the shape of a thimbleful or two of brandy, and when the note, or addition, was presented by the landlord, they coolly told him to go and get payment from the "rascally bourgoois people" who were well off and well fed. This logic being distasted to the landlord, he, finding all his attempts to get payment futile, sent for the police. The Anarchists, rejoicing in full stomachs, went cheerfully to the lock-up, but they insuited the police grossity for having carried out "bourgoois behests." The mother of one of the rascals appeared in court and paid the restaurant-keeper for the five dinners. Her son, however, shouted out that she was silly, that he and his friends had gone in for free dinners on principle, and that they were ready to undergo punishment for their acts. They were then marched off to prison, declaring that they would repeat their conduct when they had the chance. they alleged, hungry and penniless, and they

Predicting an Explosion Which Will Make the Mississippi Valley an Inland Sea.

[From the St. James's Gazette.] dicts a terrible disaster in the oil regions of the lowed to go on at its present rate without check or supervision of any sort. A fearful explosion of supervision of any sort. A fearful explosion of natural gas took place in China some two hundred years ago, it appears, tearing up and destroying a district and leaving a large inland sea—that now known on the maps as Lake Fa-Chang. Should such an accident occur in the United States, there will be such an upheaval, the Herald believes, as will dwarf the most terrible carthquake ever known. The country along the gas-best from Toledo through Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky will be "ripped up to the depth of from 1, 200 feet to 1,400 feet, leaving a chasm through which the waters of Lake Erie will come howing down, filling the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys and blotting them out forever."

[From Judge.]
Advanced Spinster (coquettishly) — And you really want to marry me? But I cannot consent until you tell me what you see in me to make you want me.
Youthful Sultor—Well, ever since mother died I've felt like an orphan, and I thought you could fill her place.

A Decided Refusal. [From Judge.]
Italio de Counte—So you will not be my wife, eh? Do you forget zat I am an Italian Count? Young American-Ob, no: I do not forget you are an Italian Count, but I do know that I was never brought up to make a dozen shirts for thirty cents and do the washing for a large family.

[From Harper's Basar.]
Washington Sunday-School Teacher (to little colored girl)—Now, Angeline, can you tell me what it means to return good for evil?
Angeline Brooks—Well, miss, I doan' 'xactly know de words, but I tink it mean ef any one sasses yer, doan' yer jaw back.

A Little Girl at the Perfume Counter.

Little girl at Rikar's perfume counter—Mamma says I can buy some sachet powder. What have you got I clerk—Well, little one, suppose you choose yourself. Little Girl—I don't know which. Oh, doesn't this White Ross smell nices Why, this Violet's sweeter still. What do you call that? Frangipanni? Oh, that's delicious. Do you say Jockey Club and Heliotrope are just as fragrant. Well, let me have all of them. Here comes mamma; she will pay you.—Commercial Advertiser.

PRIZE FIGHT AND A FREE FIGHT. An Early Morning Mill in Michigan Which

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 16. — Pete Nolan, of Cincinnati, and Jim Fell, of this city, met in the squared circle this morning, a short distance from this place. About five hundred spectators were present at the battle, including many prominent citizens of Grand Rapids, and visitors from Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati, Fort Wayne and other

Grand Rapids, and visitors from Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati, Fort Wayne and other points.

The articles of agreement called for an eight-round fight with three-ounce gloves, but on account of the vicious tactics adopted by Fell, the battle came to an inglorisus termination after three rounds had been fought.

The stakes had been placed on the outcome of the match, the conditions being that the receipts were to be divided, 70 and 30 per cent, to the winner and loser respectively.

Bad blood, however, had been known to exist between the two Western puglists for some time, so many persons journeyed over the country roads to reach the scene of the struggling affair.

No time was lost in preliminaries and Harry Hammell, of Fort Wayne, was chosen referee. It was 1.10 this morning when time was called. The fight, which proved to be a brief one, was simply a punching and wrestling match, especially so in the case of Fell. Science was an unknown quantity throughout the entire fight. Fell is noted as a rusher and hits as often and as hard as he can, regardless of his own punishment.

At the call of time the men glanced at each other, and the rapid shooting about of arms proved determination on either side. It was a fairly good round of give-and-take fighting, though twenty hard blows were struck. What looked like genuine fighting began in the second round. It was from the start hammer and tongs, Fell again pursuing his favorite rushing tactics. A good smash on Nolan's jaw and a resounding punch under his ear caused the Cincinnati puglist to become rather groggy. The round was fought to a close, with Nolan resting against the ropes.

The latter was a very weary man when the third round opened and of covers. Fell

to a close, with Nolan resting against the ropes.

The latter was a very weary man when the third round opened, and, of course, Fell again started in with his usual rush. Sharp blows were exchanged for a moment, when Fell twisted his arm around Nolan's neck, and, with a cross butt, both men went to grass, Nolan falling underneath. The tired Ohioian was helped to his feet, and in a dazed condition was carried to his corner.

Jack Milet, his backer, at once claimed a foul, and the referee allowed it without hesitation. Fell became infuriated at the decision, and, jumping out of his chair, fell upon Milet and fought him over the entire ring.

ring.

During this time the audience became highly excited, but, seeing that Milet was being pounded by the slugger without cause, they interfered and carried Fell away. The scene below caused much excitement to those who occupied seats in the small gallery, and, as if to have a hand in the lively proceedings, they began to throw their chairs down upon the audience.

This again resulted in any number of small

This again resulted in any number of small fights and at one time as many as four fist fights were going on in the room, each pair of contestants within a ring formed by the spectators. This row continued for an hour or more, but finally order was restored and the crowd dispersed.

Fell is greatly dissatisfied with the outcome of the encounter, as he could undoubtedly have whipped Nolan easily and will probably challenge him to a finish fight for a good-sized stake.

Some Peculiarities of the Diamond Trade. [From the Jewelers' Weekly.] In ancient times the diamond miner sold his

ind to a trader, and he in turn to the Amsterdam find to a trader, and he in turn to the Amsterdam cutter. As only royal personages were allowed to wear diamonds in those good old days, the cutter, when his work was finished, found himself in rather a quandary as to how to dispose of them. Owing to his occupation and station in life he was usually a person who could not approach the King. Hence the system of bribing a servant or courier to show the gems to the monarch gradually sprung up, and as the privileged circle in which the wearing of diamonds was permitted grew larger, the couriers and servants changed into brokers, pure and simple, who did nothing but travel for the cutter.

and simple, who did nothing but travel for the cutter.

As these middlemen became rich they bought these gems outright from the artisan instead of selling for his account, and thus became dealers. Those whose pecuniary resources were more limited were, of course, obliged to remain brokers, but from their knowledge of gems and tried trustworthness they were classed Al.

At this stage was introduced the memorandum bill, to discriminate between these brokers of established reputation and those of what I will call the second class, which included men of fashlon in want, who had extensive social acquaintance, but were of no financial responsibility. Among merchants and dealers, therefore, it soon became the regular practice to give the better class of brokers a bill upon which was the word "memorandum," the significance of which was twofold. In the first place, the merchant thus limited his risk and could reclaim the goods at any time before the broker soid them; in the second, the probable purchaser might have an opportunity of examining the gems reclaim the goods at any time before the broker sold them; in the arcoud, the probable-purchaser might have an opportunity of examining the gems and returning them if unsatisfactory.

The second class of brokers ordinarily received no bill, but would usually state for what object the goods were wanted, and would report as soon as the goods were disposed of. With slight variations these customs are in vogue at the present day and will probably last as long as the trade itself.

Athletes Amuse Their Friends. ORANGE, N. J., Dec. 16.—The long-expected mammoth amateur minstrel and dramatic enterainment under the auspices of the Essex County tainment under the auspices of the Essex County Toboggan Club and the Staten Island and Manhattan Athotic clubs drew an audience that completely filled Music Hall, Orange, last night. The first part of the entert-inment was a regular old-fashioned minstrei performance, which was heartly applauded. Then followedsome sleight-of-hand tricks by E. H. Ransom, after which came the Charleston Bines drill and chorus, which was well executed by the Staten Island Athletic Club. The entertainment closed with a tablean representing the World of Sports, by all the clubs artistically arranged, showing baseball, football, lawn tennis, cricket, billiards, bowling driving and rowine.

18th St., 19th St., and 6th Ave. (18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

SEASONABLE GIFTS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS SMOKING AND HOUSE COATS

in Cashmere, Flannel, Velveteen, Japanese Silk, imported English Plaids, &c.

Rich Neckwear, Pajamas. Underwear. Silk Nightshirts, Dress Shirts, Suspenders, Silk Mufflers, Handkerchiefs. Gloves. Half Hose. Umbrellas, Canes,

Waterproof Coats, Men's and Boys' Blanket-Bath and House Robes, Jersey Coats. Cardigan Jackets, at very moderate prices.

SOME OLD VIOLINS,

on the East Side.

While wandering along on the east side, the attention of a World reporter was attracted by the sound of a violin. The quality of the tone was remarkable. It was large, rich, palpitating with feeling and of honeyed sweetness.

The reporter entered the house whence the music came, scaled the stairs and following the sound, went into a room on the second floor. It was bare of carpet or rug. Three or four dozen violins were systematically hung on the wall, showing as many shades of brown as a collection of well-colored meerschaums. Other shells unvarnished lay upon the mantel. Half a dozen bottles filled with a brown liquid stood on a shelf. A musicstand had a volume of musical compositions

stand had a volume of musical compositions lying open upon it.

In the centre of the room was a German, thirty years of age, playing on a violin. His back was turned to the door. The glorious volume of sound filled the poor, gaunt room with sweet tones. Not that the player was a Sarasate or a Joachim. He could not equal Teresine Tua or Camilla Urso in his execution. But the instrument was the source of the magic sounds.

Inquiry developed the fact that the young man was one George Szag, a Leipzig violin maker, who came to New York a fortnight ago. He deals in old Cremonas and Mantuas. The instrument he had in his hand was, he said, a Nicolas Amati of 1623.

said, a Nicolas Amati of 1623, Nicolas Amati was the eldest of the three

Amati brothers, who rivalled the great Stradivarius as a maker of peerless violins. The instruments of Nicolas are prized more than those of his brothers, Andreas and Hieronymo.

The young man took up several others and

played upon them. One was a Jacob Stainer of 1678, the others were Guarneriuses. He had no Stradivarius in his collection. "They of 1978, the others were charactruses. He had no Stradivarius in his collection. "They cost too much," he said simply.

The violin-player intends to give lessons in New York and to sell his old instruments when he can.

"THE LADY" or "THE TIGER?"

CHOOSE WISELY. CHOOSE WINELY.

CHOOSE WINELY.

CHOOSE WINELY.

Cut Gums,

Seratch Teeth,

Cut Gums,

Seratch Teeth,

Injure Enamel,

Approved,

Approved,

Fair Trial insures conversion. Send stamp for circular

giving prominent professional views regarding "OLR"

Felt Teeth Brush. At druggists, or mailed on receipt

of price. 18 Felt Brush "Heads" (boxed), 25c. each,

lasting two weeks. Triple-piated Holder, 35c. Also, it wanted, Bristle "Head," best "Florence" make, fitting

same holder, 15c.; set, 75c., or sold separately. Honsey

MFG. Co., Utics, N.

We have fairly blown to pieces the price of several hundred

BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS. BOYS' OVERCOATS.

They are the lots broken in assortment of sizes by the season's trade, but the offering contains every size from 5 to 13 years. Among them some of the finest garments we make: few that have not sold for double the reduced price.

Your choice of SUITS OR OVER-COATS,

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including some very fine overcoats for children of 2 1-2, 8, 4 and 5 years.

Some equally strong reductions have been made in a num-

BOYS' SUITS WITH LONG TROUSERS.

now \$8, \$9, \$10 and \$12.

These bargains are at both

ROGERS, PEET & CO.,

CLOTHES, HATS AND SHOES,

Broadway and Prince St.

Broadway and 32d St.

Broker Miller Sent to Believus. Charles J. Miller, aged forty years, a cotto from the Jefferson Market prison, suffering from alcoholism. He gave as his reference H. J. Howell, of 24 New street.

AMUSEMENTS. METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,
HORMANN CONDERTM,
Duder the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBRY,
of Abbey, Schooffeld & Grac.
THURLIDAY EVENING Dec. 122, at 8.15, o'clock.
TUESDAY AFFELMOON, Dec. 27, at 5 to clock.
BATURAY EVENING, Dec. 31, at 5.16 o'clock.
BATURAY EVENING, Dec. 31, at 5.16 o'clock.
BATURAY EVENING, Dec. 31, at 5.16 o'clock.
BATURAY EVENING, Dec. 31, at 5.16 o'clock. accompanied by

MME. HELENE HANTREITER,

Prima Donna Contrallo;

Theodore Bjorksten, Tenor; Sig. De Anna, Baritone
Miss Nettle Carpenter, Mme. Nacconi, Harpist, Sig.

R. Sappio, Accompaniet, and "Adolph Neuendorff orand Urchestra. Sale of Seats begins Monday Dec. 19,

ts Box office. Weber Grand Plano used.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE J. M. HILL, Manage the Comedians,
ROBSON AND CRANE
ROBSON AND CRANE
RAGEMENT of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks,

inder the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks, in the great American Comedy, THE HENELETTA, by Broneon Howard.

Evenings at 3.15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages, 10, 45. Seats secured two weeks in advance. HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

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M. R. BWARD HARRIGAN'

GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARACTER ACTING OF

DAVE BRAHAM and his Popular Orchestre.

Wednesday—Matinso—Saturday.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE,
CORNER SIST ST. AND SD AVE.
MATINEE EVERY MON. WED. AND SAT.
RESERVED SEATS.
20c.
30c.
Beware of speculators.
Dec. 19 Hallen & Hart's First

EDEN MUSEE, 250 ST., BET. 5TH & 6TH AVES. New Groups. New Paintings. New Attractions.

ERDELYI NACZI

and his HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.

Concerts from 3 to 6 and 6 to 1.

Admission to all, 50 cents children 25 cents.

AJERS—The Mystifying Chees Automaton.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELL PH at. and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30; Sat. Mat., 2.30, JONEY HOFMANN OUTDONE. FRANK HOWARD, greatest shield singer. Last week of "Black Faust" and Musical Siftings, MATINEE TO-MORKOW.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE, MITH STREET.
TONY PASTOR'S (GREAT SHOW,
AND ANNIE HUGHES-ALBERT CLIVES. A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE,
158 and 160 Hester st.
First-Class Variety Company. Constant change of

AMUSEMENTS.

MADIBON SQUARE THEATRE.

EVENINGS AT 8.30. BATURDAY MATINEE AT 1.

BUCCESS OF ELAINE." Evening Sun-"A superb presentation." SEATS RESERVED S WEEKS IN ADVANCE.

CASINO.

Evenings at 3. Matines, Saturday at 2.

THE JOLLIEST OF ALL COMIO OPERAS,

MADELON
Received with continuous laughter and applause,
JOURNAL—A booming success. Full of consedy.

ADMISSION, 50c.

Beats secured a month about. FUTTH AVE. THEATRE.

HOTT'S LATEST COMEDY SATURDAY AVE.

A HOLE IN THE GROUND.

MONDAY, Dec. 19—MR. RICHARD MARSHEED.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. MONDAY NEXT,

MANSFIELD

In his own comedy, MONBIEUR.

Seate may now be secured.

LYCKUM THEATRE.

NIBLO'S.
Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c.
THIRD WEEK.
SHE.
Matiness Wednesday and Saturday. WALLACK'S.
Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2.15.
FORGET-MS-NOT.
Characters by Messrs. Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards,
J. W. Pigott, Mme. Ponisi, Miss Netta Guion and Miss
Rose Cognian. WALLACK'S.

14 TH STREET THEATRE—COR. SIXTH AVE.
Mathers Wednesday, and Salanday.
POSITIFELY LAST THOMPSON
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Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 55c., 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.59.

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LANT THRRE TIMES.
ARABIAN NIGHTS,
BOOTH & HARRETT. Sale BLOU BIOCH S BURLESQUE COMPANY.

65 artists in Rice & Disage sumptions production of THE CORNAIR.

CORSAIR. Evenings at 8. Mats Wed. & Bes. as A. POOLEN THEATRE AGREAT HIT MATTHE TO THE NEW PLAY, MANN WER, SOC., SOC. SOC. THE NEW PLAY, THE NEW PLAY, MAY WERE, TAKEN PROMITEE.

STAR THEATRE.

DECIDED SUCCESS.

MISS JULIA MARIAWE

THIS (FRIDAY) EVENING, "TWELFTH NIGHT."

Dec. 19, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence.

CRAND OPRRA-HOUSE.

Reserved seats, orchestra, circle and balcony, 50c.

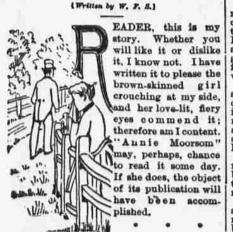
Wed. MRS. LANCTRY St.

In 'As IN A LOOKING-GLASS."

Next Sanday-PROF. CROMWELLYS lecture,

"San Francisco and the Far West,"

(Written by W. P. S.)



"Don't cry, sweet, don't cry!" "Oh, Jack : I shall be so lonely and miserable without you." And Annie Moorsom's bright blue eyes swam in the tears that

peachy cheeks; and her red, red lips quivered as they rested half-open, giving you a glimpse of a faultless set of teeth. 'Nonsense, Annie; we shall love each other all the better for a year's separationonly a year-for in that time I'll dig miles down in old earth, or the dusky gold shall fill

threatened each instant to course down her

down in old earth, or the dusky gold shall fill my bag for your sake!"

We all know what love-partings are, therefore it is useless to describe this one. He strode swiftly away down the village lane, his face hard and stern as though there was not a mine of passionate love seething in his heart and making all things dim before his area. She leaned her dimpled elbow on the solver and speaking in quiet tones, though

[From the Jewelers' Weekly,]
I saw you looking curiously at the handsome

gold watch which that young man just comulted

with a pardonable flourish. Looks a little out of

the scheme? Not well suppose you're a man is only moderate circumstances and desire to wear only moderate circumstances and desire to wear otherwise the moderate circumstances and desire to wear ached and her head whirled round.

Far away stretched, mile after mile, a vast recky plateau, thickly intersected with precipitous gorges — vertical, terrible rents through the solid rock over a mile in depth. It requires a steady head to peer over these awful brinks, and see far, far down the glesming, dancing river, whose banks are fairly green with high grasses and rank waterweed.

A large fire blazed and crackled in front of a low, mud-grimed tent erected about a hundred yards from the edge of the hung yawning ravine. Around the glowing logs four men were lolling or sitting in various easy attitudes. The fourth, also, was swarthy faced and roughly dressed enough, in all conscience; but about him clung that intangible something which so clearly indicates the gentleman, be he in what stire he may.

All were mimers or gold-diggers, therefore all were armed with knife, revolver and rific, and, as the swiring flames it up their bearded faces and gleamed on shining butts and hitts, they looked like a party that at lonely traveller would rather have avoided thin sough traveller would rather have avoided this partner. "I have seen her, mates; she's a yellow face, cat eyes, nails a foot long and feet as broad as a bear's back."

When the laughter provoked by this sally had subsided Sam Winter asked: "I never hear Jack tell us about his beauty. Have you ever heard anything about her, boys?"

"No, no!" was the unanimous response. "Then, come, Jack!" continued Winter. "Out with your yarn, and when you've done with your yarn, and when you



"He does not," she replied, the peculiar Indian accent adding a curious piquancy to her low, musical voice. "Fawneye found this picture; she wishes Jack to tell her what

this picture; she wishes Jack to tell her what it means."

"Hand it here, Fawneye!" exclaimed Bill Porter, looking with admiration at her superb figure.

"It is for your eyes only, Jack," she replied, not deigning to pay attention to the speaker; and Fawneye unrolled a piece of smooth white bark and handed it to Jack, with a warning gesture.

On its smooth surface was scratched the following symbolic picture: A tent interior; to the right a man sleeping on the floor, over his head the word "Jack," his head pillowed.

on bags of gold-dust; to the left, three other on pags of gold-dust; to the left, three othermen were creeping towards him, each grasping a bowie-knife. Through an opening in the door of the tent the moon, high in the heavens, signified midnight. For a moment Jack was puzzled; then, like a lightning-flash, burst Fawneye's meaning across his mind, and he started violently.

The girl saw this, and said, in a careless manner: "My father says that it has no meaning."

meaning."
"I can see none in it either!" Jack replied, understanding her design.
Placing her lips to Jack's ear, Fawneye whispered: "Sleep with your eyes open tonight, Jack! You have too much gold—they want it. If you need help, call me. Fawneye's feet are swift as the deer's for those she loves, and her hand keen as the violet lightning for those she hates. She tayet me have the seed of ning for those she hates. She taught me how to use this firearm, and there are five lives in

to use this irearm, and diete are tree in its steel chambers.

Jack pressed her hand to his lips and, turning to his companions, said: "Well, boys, I've helped Fawneye to solve the riddle; suppose we get to bed?"

"Agreed!" responded Bill Porter, eagerly.
"But first, we'll have something to warm our blood."

blood."
And after taking a long drink at his whiskey flask, he passed it round to the others.
When Jack lay down he took great care that his revolvers should be ready to use at an When Jack lay down he took great care that his revolvers should be ready to use at an instant's warning, and, contrary to his usual habit, did not wrap the rough blanket closely and tightly about his body. As the moon rose high and the midnight wind began to bellow and mean in the caverns of the ravine, Jack, as though asleep, threw his arm across his eyes, then cautiously opened them. His breath came thick and fast and he nerved himself for a quick, backward spring.

Only a few feet away, and creeping slowly towards him, were Sam Winters and Bill Porter, each holding his bowie in readiness to strike. At the door stood Jim Blados, holding a cocked rifte over his side and closely watching his companions.

Home—Annie Moorsom—death—Eawneye—a thousand things Jack thought of as he looked at the murderous-faced rufflans slowly crawling towards him.

Suddenly there was a sharp crack; Jim Blados reeled and fell, face downward, to the floor. Jack was standing erect at the

other end of the tent, each hand levelling a cocked revolver, and the two miners were cowering before the deadly barrels, aghast and speechless. "Now, then, Bill Porter and Jim Winter, are you ready?—for, by heaven, you are dead men in two minutes! Say your prayers, for your bowles are no match for these!

You"—Jack stopped in astonishment. Swift and noiseless as a cat had Fawneye entered the tent, and was now standing behind the terrified miners, a silver-mounted pistol in her right hand, and her bronze face twitching in terrible anger.
"Don't shoot, Fawneye," cried Jack, in

"Don't shoot, Fawneye," cried Jack, in eager tones.

The two men simultaneously turned round. As they did so, Jack sprang forward and felled them to the floor with the butts of his weapons. They lay senseless.

"God bless you, Fawneye!" said Jack, as he drew her to his breast, and pressed a passionate kins on the warm lips.

Disongaging herself from him, the panting girl whispered—her full checks glowing the while like the red blossom of the sumae—
"Jack, do you love me—will you marry me?"
Jack's face fell as he replied: "Fawneye, you have been, and always will be, my dearest friend; but"—

"Say no more: Fawneye will return to her father," she said, in low, mournful tones.

"Say no more: Fawneye will return to her father," she said, in low, mournful tones, "Jack, kiss poor Fawneye once again—the white-face will not complain; for the Indian has saved her lover's life."

"Is Miss Moorsom at home—Miss Annie Moorsom?" demanded a bronzed and bearded man of the girl who had enswered his hasty rappings.

rappings.
Miss Annie Moorsom!"

rappings.

'Miss Annie Moorsom!"

'Yes, yes—is she at home?"

'No, sir; she has just gone out with her husband. Her name now is Mrs. Ward."

'Annie Moorsom Mrs. Ward!"

'Yes, sir; she was married last week."

'Ah!" was all that teld of the agony in Jack Braddon's heart—all that showed how suddenly a world bright with love and joy had grown cold and cheerless. The bronzed face turned away to hide its sunless, despairing eyes fasm the wondering child. Btepping slowly down the gravelled path, Jack lingered for a moment at the gate where he had in

times gone by held Annie by the hand and kissed her a dozen times "good-night." As he was about to leave, he overheard a couple busily engaged in conversation, coming to-wards him. The one was Annie—the other,

wards him. The one was annu-her husband. "She shall see me once more, then," and

her husband.

"She shall see me once more, then," and again that long-drawn "Ah!"

As Mrs. Ward reached the gate, she was astonished to see the swarthy, bearded stranger filling the gateway with his brawny limbs. But, bowing courteously, she inquired: "Whom do you wish to see, sir?"

"Annie Moorsom."

But she did not recognize the voice, it was so low and so hoarse; and Jack revumed: "Annie, I am Jack Braddon. You may, perhaps, remember me. One short year ago—this very day—beheld our parting. I went far West to make you rich—to dig for gold. I have found all that I need. Annie, I have come home—only to return to Colorado Ravine"—and his last words were tinged with bitter reproachfulness. "Good by, and may your treachery never be visited on your children."

Reader, it is useless to spin out my story much further. Fawneye is my wife now—God bless her! When I left my native village, I thought that the world would never again be enjoyable to me. Fawneye, my bronze-skinned darling—Colorado's beauty—has taught me otherwise. She was faithful to my memory; and when I had returned to my old haunts, and thrown myself down on the edge of the ravine heartsick and weary, the first thing that met my sight afar off on the plateau was Fawneye. I fired my rifle in the air; she heard the sound; and fleet as the prairie wind she ran to me, and fell a-sobbing and a-crying on my neek. From that moment I felt happier, until, a month after, we were married. So you see how her love won mine.

As for Annie, I say—but—pah! I'll not end

won mine.

As for Annie, I say—but—pah! I'll not end
this sketch by being disagreeable; so I shall
say nothing at all about her. TO-MORROW BYENING.

"A LOST DIAMOND NECKLAGE,"